This Tree Might Reach to China

A tree that rivals in height and age the monarchs of the redwood forests in Can-fornia has just been out into sections out in the State of Washington. An idea of its size may be gained from the fact that if sawed into inch strips, the lumber mad from the tree would fill ten of the largest sized freight cars, and strips of wood, if placed, end to end, would reach from the town where the tree now is-New Whatacross the Pacific to the land of Li

It was a dianerfit for any man to sit down , but Mrs. Bowser realized that she would nly make the matter worse by argument, and therefore held her peace, or rather sought to change the conversation by telling him of a street car accident she had

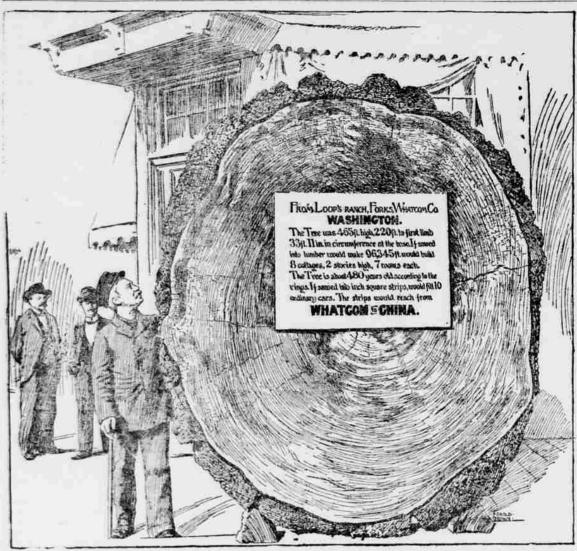
"I see," he replied, when she had finished. "The motorman had probably been eating one of your sainds, and that's the reason he bumped into the wagon. The wonder is that he did not run over half a dozen people."

Mrs. Bowser had intended to ask him to take her to the theater that evening. but seeing how "off" he was she gave it up, and on returning to the sitting room sat down to a book, while he picked up or three minutes before saying:

to! I'm so glad I didn't dine at the club!" have no pride in that direction. If your feet have splattered all over the house am not going to blame you, but if it is only the way you wear your shoes, then Pil lend you a pair of mine to reduce the size."

"You see those shoes?" she queried pushed out her feet. "Well, they cost \$2.50, and I have worn them for six nonths. During that time you have had three pairs of \$5 shoes, but you can't afford better for me. While other ladies won't look at shoes at less than \$5,1 must look for a price to fit a working girl. If you will kindly lend me a pair of your shoes I will

be ever so much obliged." That was another on Mr. Bowser, and he turned red and white, and waited two



The Lumbermen Declare That This Tree, Sawed Into Fine Strips, Would Reach to China From New Whatcom,

The section of the tree which is shown in the accompanying illustration is so thick that it would be necessary for a man who wished to see over it either to procure a ladder or else stand upon the shoulders of a tall men, who, in turn, should peren in the same way upon a man equal to him self in height. The total height of the tree was 465 feet, or about one-eighth of a mile To the point where the first limb branched out was 220 feet. At the base the circum ference was found to be 33 feet and 11 inches. There was not throughout the tree the slightest indication of unsoundness

There is a way to tell the age of every tree. The problem is solved by studying the number of rings that are clearly discernible when the saw has severed the great mass of wood into sections. This test showed that the Washington tree was at least 480 years old. There are fierce storms in the Cascades every winter. The wind blows fremendously. But the big tree has gone through all this weather for almost five centuries.

The tree was as straight as an arrow from its base to the first limb, and, curiously enough, the trunk maintained an equally stern position to the topmost point. Had the limbs teen shorn away, then the bare trunk would have towered from ground to tip 465 feet without the slightest bend of ernok. It was of the species known as the

Its splendid regularity can be best unod by those who visited the World's Fair at Chicago, and remember in front of the Washington State building the gigantic pole which extended so far from the carth toward the sky that at first glance it was difficult to discern where the pole ended. Perhaps an even better idea of the size of the tree could be gained from the fact that if it were sawed into lumber it would make 96,345 feet of the regulation size board. This amount of lumber would serve for the construction of eight cottages, two stories high, each

The task of felling this huge tree was moslight one. He would be a venturesome woodsman, indeed, who would attack such monster with an ax, and it would take him nearly a lifetime to make any impres sion. The only way in which it could be managed was with the old-time implement of the sawyer, the crossed saw

MR. AND MRS. BOWSER.

The Head of the House Says Things to Mrs. Bowser, But He Gets the Worst of It as Usual.

Nothing in particular alled Mr. Bowser the other evening when he started home from the office, but if the average hus band doesn't make a kick ever so often be is not on good terms with himself. The time had come for Mr. Bowser to kick-and he lost no time after getting into the hall. Mrs. Bowser was there to welcome him but he hung up his hat and turned on her with:

Woman, why don't you gather up all the sheets and blankets and coats and hats in the house and hang them on this hall tree, and make a regular Maypele of it?

There was only one extra but on the tree, and that belonged to Mr. Bowser, and he had hung it there; but Mrs. Bowser was too politic to dispute him. She led the way to the dising-room, and he scuffed along after her, every footstep showing that he was out of sorts, and meant to raise a row. Before sitting down to the table he looked around, and his eye happened to notice a crack in the glass over one of the pictures, and he exclaimed:

Been at work with the axe again, hav you? Why didn't you smash the whole of

em while you were about it?" Mr. Bowser had cracked the glass him self a month before, but why say so and hear him deny it? He fell into his chair at the head of the table with a growl, and as Mrs. Bowser had planned an extra good dinner she hoped the worst had passed. It hadn't even begun, however.

"What have you got here-an old boot?" he demanded, as he started to carve the chicken and stopped with knife and fork held aloft.

"It's a young and tender chicken-one of the nicest I could buy," she hambly re-

Chicken, ch? Well, I never should have believed it. And I suppose these are sweet potatoes?"

We will call them so, but I took them for knots from the woodpile. Did our bakery burn down during the day?" dear."

"I thought it might, as I see you have me comblestones here in place of rolls. Nice dinner for a hungry man to alt down

his newspaper. Mr. Howser didn't mean to give it up that way, however, and after glancing over his paper he suddenly demanded:

"Mrs. Bowser, is this a house or a

wigwam? "Why, what do you mean"" Just what I said. If it's a house, then we need a housekeeper. If it's a wigwam, or a hole in the ground, or an Eskimo but, then you are running it bang up. Last night, Mrs. Powser, last night, when I went to put on my night shirt it was not to be found. I presume it had gone down to the cook to be used as a nop, or perhaps you had flung it out of the window for the children to play horse with. An Eskimo or a Digger Indian neight put up with such things, but I can't get used

to 'em. Can't you spare the time to tell me where that night shirt went to?" "It was rolled up and placed under your pillow, and I found it there this morntor." she reolied.

He knew it as well as she did, as he saw it when he got up. The fact was, he was in a burry to get to bed, and forgot

tered about the yard. The cook doesn't band has no home, you know-when his mit a hodag in it. He was not to be had. poverty, as she can find another place; but if you had any care for our financial future you would have an eye out for such I do not wish to find fault, but when I see such evidences of utter recklessness I can'thelp but speak about them. They were picked up before noon,

quietly replied Mrs. Bowser, "and are now in the basket. I bought 500 of a peddier for ten cents, and the girl is not as careful of them as she might be. However, not one of them has been lost up to Mr. Bowser didn't know whether he

had the best of the worst of that argument, but, as his object was to pass a very pleasant evening, he searched about for something else to find fault with, and on discovered it. Said be-"A few days ago I bought a garbage

"I was looking in the directory today to see if there was such a place in town as a sock asylum—a sort of home where men an go and get their socks darned. I have dozen pairs, but all are out at the neels

Perhaps you know of an asylum?"

Mrs. Bowser made no reply, but going patairs to her dresser, she brought ight pairs of socks which were in perfect condition, and laid them before him "Y-c-s." said Mr. Bowser, pretending

not to see, "I gave you another thing should like to mention. I gave you money only last week to buy coal, and I want to "4 bought coal," she interrupted, "and

it will last us three or four weeks yet." "But about the gas bill. Mrs. Howser? Here we have longer days and no company coming in, and yet the bill for the last

'Was \$2 less, Mr. Bowser. There it is, and you can see for yourseif." She had him on that; and he realized that

e was getting the worst of it. He, therefore, rose up and said: "Mrs. Bowser, I did intend to spend a to change, but he must hold some one to blame, and why not her?

"And as I looked out of the back window this morning." he went on after a bit, "I saw at least a dozen clothespins scattered as the club. Jost go to bed whenever you he shamps at you und makes you belief he vhas all in fon. You pet him and call him fon the club. Jost go to bed whenever you he shamps at you und you what in heaven the shamps at you und you what in heaven the shamps at you und you what in heaven.

't willing to make things pleasan

for him-when-when-" And he put on his overcost and hat and ventout and walked up and down and ship ered, and then loafed for half an hour in a drug store, and then talked politics with th nutcher until his toes were frostlatten, and as he finally started for home he congrate lated himself that he had taught Mrs. Bowser a lesson she would not soon forget and upheld his authority as lord and master.

Didn't Catch D. Webster

Daniel Webster, Tazeweil, and Gen Jackson's Secretary of the Navy were once walking together on the north bank of the Potomac, and while Webster lin little in the rear. Tazewell offered to bet Branch a \$10 hat that he could we him to be on the other side river. "Done," said Branch. "Well,"



can, costing \$1. I observe that it is already sadly banged about. When you wish to exercise, why don't you hang up the punching bag instead of pounding the can against the wall? I am not a faultfinder. but I can't see my house go to destruction without saying a word now and

Mrs. Bowser looked up from her book, but made no reply, and feeling that he had scored a point Mr. Bowser chuckled to himself and presently observed:

"There is another thing I wish to speak now that I happen to think of it. Most women pride themselves on the smallness and trimness of their feet. You seem to

said Tazewell, pointing to the opposite shore, "isn't that one side of the river?"
"Yes." "Well, isn't this the other side?"
"Yes." "Then, as you are here, are you not on the other side?" "Why, I declare," said the victim, "so it is; but here come Webster. I'll win back my bet from him." As Daniel came up Branch saluted him with, "Webster, I'll bet you a \$10 hat I can prove you are on the other side of the river." "Done." "Well, isn't this one side?" "Yes." "Well, isn't that the other side?" "Yes, but I am not on that side." Branch had to pay for two hats, and learned that it is possible to bet both ways and win upon neither

CARL DUNDER AGAIN Opens a Combination and Wel-

comes the General Public. If you don't read me sometimes in der scar it will leave on your cheeks."

papers, dot vhas all right, for maype you can't read. I vhas Carl Dunder, who don't find nottings two times alike in America. One day a maneums in my place und drinks my beer and reads my gas meter, and dat police sergeant says I vhas swindled und should look oudt. Next day another man cums und acts shust the same, und I gif him der boot, and thas fined \$25 and some cost. One time an express man cums mit a package and collects fife tellar, and vhen I open him he vhas a big stone. Dot fat police sergeant says I vhas greenhords, und don't know somebody. Next day dot oxpress man cams mit a package and I fight mit him, and hat to pay feefly tollar. One day der man who makes der taxes cums in my place and drinks four beers und says he-makes my taxes lower. I go by der police sergeant, and he leaghs at me und says I better go, back to Shermany. Next day another man comes to drink my beer and see about taxes and I run him out und vhas in troubles. If somebody vhas nobody, how you going to tell about it? By und by I whas tired and start a comic almanac. She whas Carl Dunder's Sher-

manalmanae. Shevhas pictures, Shevhas funny. She vhas so funny dot I laugh all

night und can't sleep, und my ole woman's lough und fall down stairs und break a leg My son Shake, he laugh too, and haf some lits und cost me \$20, und so I gif oop der bizness. I shange dot almanac over und make him serious and pathetic, und dot whas bad for me. I weep all daylong, und my oldt woman's vhas like me, und ney son Shake, he cries till we had to call der doctor. It vhas sooch sadness dot der butcher on der corner can't attend to pressess more, and der shormaker in der middle of der block feels so badt dot he hangs himself. Dot makes me go oudt of dot alimanae peesness und try someting else. Ladies and Shentlemens-I like to in-troduce myself in my new peesness. I haf opened some saloons for beer, but she vhas diwided off in two pieces. One vhas for beer und der onder one for a museum. It vias no sharge to go in or come oudt, and stay ash long as you like. You can stay in or stay oudtshe whas der same to me. Dot beer whas for sale at der usual price, und she whas ten X's, but if you don't whant you go by der museum and sie vhas shust der same. She vhas inpocent for women and children, and no one

working der two in harmony. Shake vhas going to sell der beer, vhile I shall keep. do: museum running all K. O. I like to call your attention to my lulu. I don't know he whas a tule till der man who sells him to me gifs me dot pointer. I belief all der time he vins a stuffed cat, mit glass eyes und a bob tail. Dot lulu vhas from Africa; und he vhas so fierce dot efen der efeshants run avhay from him. If a mah should meet a lulu in an African forest at midnight, God help dot man! He would shust hear one awful cream, and des he would be in kindling wood, and dot laid would drink his blood und scream. Hat hat hat Nopody shall be affaid of my july because he whas deadt und can't fight, und because I vhas at hand to protect the wimins and shifdrens. I like to say, an conclusion, dot no-poby shall poke him but a stick, and dot ne whas der only specimen effer brought to America. Sometime dot police sergeant

says I vhas a fulu my-cif, but he don't haf

rhas made better for seeing my place

My ron, Shake, got der idea of der museum

und der oldt won ans, sie haf an idea of

time to point himself. In dot next case you find der bodag. I don't know some bodags until ! buy him for \$15. I belief he xhas a stuffed fox, and ! shimle at him, but der mans brings me proofs dat he whas right. Dot hodag vhas fram Australia, where he goes morning aroundt to cat enferypody cop. Vbile to vias a shmall unim he has a big appetite, and if he don't eat one man a day he vhas hungry. He don't fear nopody. If you meet him vhen you view walking out you whas gone opp der spout. He shoups on your back and flings you down, and for ten minutes he toys wish and don't mind me. Whenever a hos- in two minutes. Nopody else has a museum walned at ten tousand deliar. He don't hart nopody unless you poke him in eye not an umbrella. In conclusion, I vhill sny dot de more beer you drink in der saloon part der higger dot hodag looks in derme

It gifs me pleasure to speak of dot dodo in dot third cage. He whas rare You may go by ten naiscuens and you don't find him. My olds woman said he vias half turkey, but I pay \$20 for im und find oudt he vhas a dedochas not so very well posted aboudt dot dodo, as der man who sells him to me has to go right away to Chicago but I know be visas a hadt bird. He come rom Switzerland, and he flies aboud and looks for womans and shildrens. It he finds one outdoors it vius goodby. It creams two times and seizes dot wictin und bears him off to his nest, and it who no good to follow after. Some day you may find some bones, dot whas all. A full grown todo, like the one you see before you, can cat one woman or two shildren efery day und such vitas der fear of him dot no Swiss worsan goes oudt by her hog pen midout a rope around ther waist. You can see by his tail dot dis bird flies by night as well as by day. If a girl stands oudt by ber gate at night waiting for her fellers to ig, innype dot feiler finds her und maype she vhas-whish' gone oop der mountains to feed der dodo. She kicks und screams and cries for mercy, but it whas no use. Two years later, maype, her hatpin whas found among der rocks, but no more She chas inside dot dodo, and der dodo can't be seen.

My friends. I like you to come in und call m me and look aroundt. She vhas no free lunch, and she vhas no prize package, but she vhas a respectable place, und you whas laterested. If you go by my street ou see one door mit a sign of "Carl Dunder's Sajoon" on it. A little vhays on you see another door mit a sign of "Carl Dunder's Museum" on it. Dot whas all You can't get into two places by one door, und so nopody makes a mistake. If you go in by one door und don't like it you can go oudt und see some other door and make her all right. If some cent people call for beer he shall haf it und be welcome, but if she shust likes to see det museum nopody whill say a word. It whas my principles to make enferpody feel at me and haf so na good times. I vhasoper eafery day and evenings in der week except Sounday, und I vhas always glad to explain und be friendly. Please remember lot she whas free to all, and dot my saloon vhas in two pieces -one for der saloon and one fur de museum. In de one place was my son Shake und ten X beer; in der oder whas me und der tulu, and all of her wh. happy to see der pooblic.

A CURE FOR TOOTHACHE.

How the Colonel Was Relieved of a Most Cantankerous Pain.

One morning the colonel rolled out of his blankets with the jumping toothache, and, though he exhausted all the remedies in camp, nothing had any cf fect. It was forty miles to the nearest town, with the chances against finding a dentist there, and it was finally decided to appeal to one of the cowboys on his station, five miles away. He came over

a look at the tooth, which was a double on the upper jaw, the cowboy said: "Kurnel, I can shoot that tooth out as dick as grease if you don't mind the

"Snoot it out!" shouted the colonel. Why, man, you must be crazy!" "Wall, mebbe I kin pick in enough powder to blow it out."

"Never." "Might chuck it out with a piece of iton and a stone," continued the cow-

whisky-whisky from Baker's five barrels. The four men who waited on the couldn't keep up with the demand. By nooh of Wednesday 3,000 men had assembled, and none but women and children were left in Griggsville, Blue Top or Yankee Doodle. Three thousand men means 3,000 drinks of whisky at frequent intervals, and for every drink a quarter of a dollar had to be handed over the bar. The jump wasto take place at 3 o'clock in the afternoon, and at 2 o'clock the crowd was fighting for choice positions. There was time for 3,000



His Toothache Was Gone

"And you might go to Texas and beyond," med the suffering and indignant

"I'm only telling you how we do it, out ere, and if you dont' want that tooth out you'll hev to stand the pain."
The cowboy started for his station, but after a gallop of a mile be returned to becken the rest of us aside and said:

"He seems to be a purty squar' sort of un, though a leetle teechy, and I'm sorry

or him. Is he a good rider?" only fair.

Kin he shoot?" 'Not very straight."

Then I think I kin cure that toothache He spent two minutes unfolding the plot and then went over to the sufferer and

Kurnel, I've com back to say you ar' a

'What!" yelled the colonel, as he pring up from his seat before the camp

"A booby and a squaw, kurnet, and like

rise a durned old har!"

The colonel jumped for him, but the cow boy dodged and ran for his horse. We had another ready saddled, with two loaded revolvers in the holsters, and the 'booby' sprang into the saddle and gave chase gesting out on the prairie half a mile, the cowboy began to circle and shoot and yell, and the colonel followed him and shot away the whole twelve bullets without sending one within five feet of bim. When the tweifth one had been fired, the kind-hearted cowboy rode off at the tou f his speed, and the colonel came into camp

dismount and say: "Get me a hundred cartridges and my own horse, and l'it follow that man to the end of the earth!

more drinks, however, but the three thous indth man was disappointed.

The old man Baker tapped on every one of the five barrels and pronounced them as dry as a bone. At a quarter to three Jack McKay appeared on the crest of the mountain, and the mob crowded closer and cheered him. At that momentalso a man and two moles left the town, going east The man was riding one male the other, and the lead mule had freight on his back

"Look! Look! He's going to jump!" shouted 3,000 men, and then a deep bush fell upon the multitude.

The man straightened up, looked about him as if taking a farewell view of earth and was about to jump when—he didn't. He sent down a piece of paper, which was carried along for half a mile by the breeze before it could be secured. On it he had written:

The circus has been postponed for severat weeks or more!"

The crowd looked up and howled and grouned, but Jack McKay was not to be een. Then they thought of whisky and old Baker, and surged down upon the saloon Five empty barrels lay there, but Baker was several miles away with his mule oad of coin, and though he was pursued he could not be overtaken.

ARTHUR DUESTROW'S SISTER. The Sole Heir to Millions Will Be-

come a Nun. Hulda Duestrow, sister of Dr. Arthur millions, will, it is said, turn her back

RESESTABLE SANDARDA S A Machine that Seems to Fly Like a Bird 389733333333333333333333333

Berlin, Feb. 27. -Herr Arthur Stentzel, of Altona, believes he has solved the problem of aerial navigation. It has long been the ann of the flying machine enthusiast to construct something that would prac-tically be the prototype of a bird. Therein, it has been firmly believed, lies the secret of locomotion through the air. It is on this principle that Herr Stentiel has constructed his machine. Its two great sections resemble the wings of a gigantic bird. With them the inventor declares that

he can move through the air for four or five minutes and alight without injury. At first the Stentzel machine gives the don that it is like that which made Prof. Lillienthal famous. But the beauty of this machine is, according to the best of authority, that it can really fly, and this, too, without breaking the bones of the adventurous mostal who trusts himself to it

The wings of the Stentrel muchine have a spread of about seven yards, and their surface is eight and two-fifths yards, all told. They move through an angle of seventy degrees, and are curved according to a parabola in a proportion of one to twelve Compressed carbonic acid gas is employed as a motive agent, and the machine is driven by an engine also of Herr Stentzel's invention. The speed of the engine can be readily controlled so that the machine can fly at varying velocities. Herr Stentzel's theory, upon which his machine is really based, is practically that of Nadar, who insisted that a body to be able to fly must be neavier than air. This fact, he said, was proved by the undoubted truth that every thing that could fly-as, for instance, a bird-was beavier than the air itself.

He also declared that an apparatus directed by a man only would never fly suc cessfully, because it would prove too weak withstand the heavy air current. A man is only able to generate one-half atmospheric horse power, and he can never be able to generate two atmospheric horse power, which Prof. Lillienthal proved was necessary to lift a man weighing 150 pounds. Herr Stentzetfound, when he came to consider carefully the weight of each substance that went to make up the total of his machine, that the aggregate weight of them all would sum up 360 pounds. This was the basis on which the new inver was built.

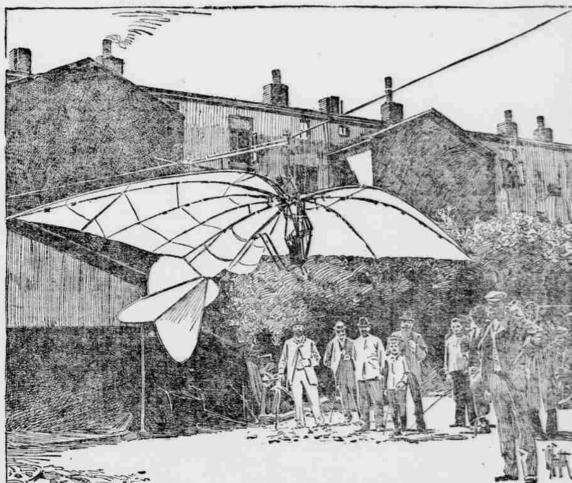
To secure what is equivalent to one orse-power it is necessary that a pressure of five atmospheres be obtained; and the greater the horse-power, the more capable is the machine of continued loca-notion in the air. This is the point, and here, Herr Stentzel says, lies the solu-tion of the problem. Can be develop the seconsary borse-power, and will his mahine respond to the mechanical stimulus t thus receives?

The inventor mourns, as inventors a Hy do, the lack of necessary capital to arry on his experiments.

After the beginning always comes cor tinuation," continued Herr Stentzel. "I am sure that there is no limit to the possibilities of my machine. It is just like a growing plant. First you see the shoot above the ground, and then it gradually grows and waxes strong, and presently it begins to extend and branch out and leaves form, and after a while it becomes some

thing of which nature herself is proud. The question is now as to the ment of power. It takes a lifting power of seventy-five pounds to enable a machine to fly free in the air. Now what I have to do is to regulate and adjust the different elements of power that they will all act in marmony, and enable me to take my machine and fly, not for five minutes, nor for ten minutes, but for as many bours as I like.

"It has been my aim to imitate, as near as possible, the bird. You see, I have the Duestrow, was was hauged Tuesday at Union, Mo., for the marder of his wife and child, and sole heir to the Duestrow flat on a smooth surface? Then you have seen a tiny counterpart of the wings of



The Artificial Wings of Arthur Stenfzel, the German Authority on Aerial Navigation

"How's the toothache, colonel?" was "Toothache! Why, it's all gone, and I'll have that fellow's scalp if I have to stay out here all summer!

WORKING A RACKET.

An Episode in the History of Bald Knob Succinctly Related, Bald Knob City was made up of two

shanties and a blacksmith shop, and there was so little travel over the mountain trail that when the old man Baker went over there from Griggsville and opened saloon everybody said he was crazy. A week later, when he got in a stock of five barrels of whisky, they said he wouldn't be able to dispose of ten gailon in a lifetime. The old man merely smiled when questioned, and most of 'em let it go that he had become light in the top story. Two weeks after he had become established at Bald Knob the newspapers for a hundred miles around published items to the effect that one Jack McKay was going to jump from Bald Knob on a cer-tain day. The mountain was plumb up and down on the west side, with a height of 900 feet, and Jack was to make the

jump for \$100. Twenty-four hours before the date fixe people began pouring into Bald Knob City. Old man Baker had put up a tent, in which 100 men found shelter for the night at \$2 in response to a message, and, after taking | per head. Every man who arrived drank upon the world and bury herself in a Catholic convent. It has been currently believed that she would marry Louis Trost, a young school teacher at Trenion, Ill., who is the nephew of Miss Kate Sauter, who is her duenna, but she and Miss Sauter both emphatically deny this By the terms of the will Miss Huida's

annuity will be \$30,000, but should she die

without issue, the fortune is to be devoted to certain charities named by the eld-er Duestrow. She is not a Catholic by education or heritage, but says a cor vent is the only place she can hope to es cape comment. When she becomes a n her annuity will go to the church. Miss Duestrow sees practically no one. She never goes out alone. There is scarcely

a girl in St. Louis, no matter how poor she may be, who is not happier than this rich man's daughter, rolling in the lap of wealth. Though scarcely twenty years old, Miss Duestrow weighs about 200 pounds.-Cin

Sunflower Philosophy Au Atchison society Woman acknowledges that she wore copper-toed shoes when

she was a child. A funeral in a family reveals a great many surprising kinships that no number of parties and receptions had ever made

A woman's idea of a man good and true Sunday school that day.

the life, for the power in the bird which drives the wings. I believe that in my

my machine. The wings counterfeited, it

remains for me to furnish a substitute for

What Pages Get and Wear.

The pages in the Supreme Court of the nited States are required to wear knackertockers. Three of the pages are nearly full-grown men, and when on the street they always wear long trousers. The short mickerbockers are known as their official trousers, and are only worn when the Supreme Court is in session: Pages of the court receive a salary of \$50 a month. This is more than either the Senate or the House pages get, their allowance being only \$75 a month during the sessions of Congress. In Congress the pages are not restricted to any particular kind of frons-

Depew as a Lover. "Depew does make a good speech," said

Gen. Grosvenor recently, "A good deal about Depew is in it. He reminds me of a distinguished widowerhere in Washington who has taken on a desire to marry once more. His failure to make a harbor caus me to ask one of the indies he showed his attentions to why he was not successful. 'I think,' she said, 'that if he would is one, who, on Sunday afternoon, reads to make love to the indice as heartly as he his child the little paper it received at does to himself he would soon find a